A FIGHT FOR A LIFE

All Day and All Night Struggle to Save Bill Hoar, Diver.

NOT ALL HOPE IS GONE YET

Man Pinned in Mouth of Pipe Sixty-Two Feet Under Water.

Diver, Who Was Caught at 3 P. M. on Monday, Gave His Last Signal at 1 P. M. Yesterday-Diver Bill Olsen Goes to Rescue From This City on Special Train -Plan After Plan Fails-Divers Come Up Exhausted and Discouraged-"I Wouldn't Ask Him to Do More for Me."

BOONTON, N. J., April 12.-Bill Hoar, diver, is caught at the mouth of a pipe sixtytwo feet under the surface of the Boonton reservoir. He has been there since 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. If he is alive he has shown no sign of life since noon

Though no diver, so his fellow craftsmen say, has ever lived more than twenty-four hours under water, they are still working at the pumps, sending down a stream of air into Bill Hoar's helmet. For the first fifteen hours of his imprisonment Hoar knew what was being done toward his rescue, and growing ever weaker he made noble efforts to help, signalling cheerfully again and again, with his lifeline, "All right! All right! Haul away!" and ""Wait and try again."

To-night, Hoar's employer, J. S. Bundick, is hurrying from New York with a special train, the second that he has sent out for Hoar's rescue, and a fresh crew of divers with a lot of extraordinarily strong apparatus. The new crew cannot pos sibly get to work before daylight. They hope to bring Hoar to the surface. They will work as hard and as earnestly as though they expected to bring him up alive. It is but the truth, though, to say that they will be very much surprised if he has not died hours before.

So far as the divers who have been down to-day can discover, Hoar was the victim of his own indiscretion. It was a tremendously ticklish job he was sent on. He himself reported, after two trips he made to the bottom yesterday morning, that he had never been on such a "scarv job" in his life before, but that he had things fixed down below so that he had no fear of any accident any further.

THE SITUATION AT THE BOTTOM.

The Boonton dam is almost finished. A few weeks ago a great company of men and women, stockholders and officers of the Jersey City Water Supply Company, went out and celebrated its completion, a little prematurely, to be sure, but with the most elaborate festivities. Part of the fun was the leading of the whole party of merrymakers, including the women folk, through one of the two 4-foot sluice pipes which runs through the bottom of the dam. There was no water in the dam then, of course, and the party entered at the bottom and walked out into the bed of the great basin a third of a mile wide and a tom of a lake held by the dam. It is at that end of the pipe from which the merry party emerged that Bill Hoar is now pinned in a grip which no ingenuity of the engineers and no power of man, horses or steam has been able to break.

In the middle of the 4-foot sluice pipe, at the bottom of a shaft running straight from the top of the dam to the bottom. is a gate valve by which the quantity of water in the dam is to be regulated.

This valve got out of order more than a week ago, after the dam had been filled up. It stuck so that the gates were eighteen inches apart and could not be opened

or closed. An expert from the works in Troy where the valve was made came out here and worked over it for a week. The valve could not be budged. It became necessary to shut off the flow of water at the mouth of the pipe. Now, the pipe does not begin at the dam itself, but runs out under water for a hundred feet and opens on a cement platform fifteen feet square. The mouth of the pipe is in a perpendicular wall which rises ten feet above the

DIVER HOAR SENT DOWN

To close the opening effectively this plan was devised: A great ball, made of wood, fifty-two inches in diameter, or four inches larger than the inlet opening in the apron. was weighted with lead and lowered toward the opening. It was hoped that the suction would catch the ball, draw it into the hole and cut off the flow of water through the pipe. At the first attempt, which was late last week, the ball broke away from the rope by which it was lowered. Chie Engineer George G. Harness, who had devised the plan, sent to J. S. Bundick. master diver, of 75 South street, New York, for a diver. Bundick sent out Bill Hoar, who found the ball on the bottom of the dam and connected it again with the lowering cable.

Hoar, when he came up from the job, described the suction of the water into the mouth of the four foot pipe as terrific. He was all the time afraid, he said, that it would catch him, no matter how far away from the opening of the pipe he kept.

The ball was lowered again and this time rolled into the inlet opening, and was caught by the suction. But the water did not stop flowing from the outlet of the pipe on the other side of the dam. It came out in a diminished volume, but still in a torrent which made it out of the question to attempt to reach the broken valve which was making all the trouble. Bill Hoar was sent for again, to find out what was wrong. He reached Boonton yesterday morning early and went down.

STUFFING CREVICE WITH SANDBAGS.

When he came up he reported that a 5-inch hawser, which had been tied into one end of the ball to make it easier to handle, had got in between the downstream side of the ball and the bottom of the pipe and kept the opening from being closed altogether. The ball was rolling from one side of the pipe to the other and the water rushing past its sides and bottom into the pipe made the diver's situation "scary a'-

There was a consultation of engineers, and it was decided to try to fill the crevices between the sides and bottom of the ball

and the edges of the pipe with sand bags; for Hoar had reported that any diver who attempted to reach the jammed rope or o cut it would be drawn in and crushed to death by the suction.

Bill Hoar went down with eight sand bags at 9 o'clock. He came to the surface at 10 o'clock and said that he had stopped all leakage on one side of the ball and that there was no suction on that side to speak of. With more sand bags he went down again, and when he came up at noon he said that there was now no danger at all in walking around on the platform, although there were several crevices through which the racing waters tugged mighty hard at everything within reach. He thought that hree more bags would close them.

At about 2 o'clock he started on the trip rom which he has not yet returned. He went down from a slip-shod raft which floated on the top of the reservoir, forty feet or more from the top of the dam. He wore the ponderous clothing which story tellers call a "diver's armor." The suit weighs 180 pounds in all. There is the helmet, a globular brass arrangement with a glass window in front and arrangements for airsupply from a pump constantly rotated by two men on the raft. Then there is the watertight overall suit to which the head piece is screwed so that no water can reach the man inside of it. On the feet are diver's shoes weighted with eighteen pounds of lead

FIRST SIGNAL OF DANGER.

On the raft there were two men at the pumps, Jim Conners and Bill Keech, a negro. Charley Dobson, who has worked with Hoar for years and with whom the diver had a code of signals which allowed them to understand one another by jerks of the rope almost as clearly as though they were face to face on dry land, speaking, held the lifeline

Bill Hoar had not been down more than fifteen minutes before he signalled over the

lifeline with three jerks of the rope. "Haul away," was Dobson's interpreta tion of the signal. He knew something must have gone wrong, for Hoar had not been down nearly long enough to put in place all of the sand bags he had with him. He hauled on the rope. It tightened. But he could not bring the diver up an inch. He pulled with all his might. Bill Keech left Conners to run the pump for a moment and grabbed the life line. It did not budge

"Wait a bit," signalled Dobson, with one witch of the rope.

"All right," said the diver, "I'll wait," twitching the rope once in reply. Then again, a moment later, he signalled with

again, a moment later, he signalled with three twitches, "Haul away!" For half an hour the signals passed back and forth. Every few minutes the men en the raft would haul with all their might and main, until they were afraid of breaking the rope. They could not move it. Then came a steady twitching of the rope. HELP NEEDED BELOW

"Bill says he wants a diver down there to help him," shouted Dobson. Now, just how Dobson knew this it is not for any layman to undertake to explain. No such signal had been prearranged between them. But the twitches came, and as the event proved Charley Dobson knew exactly what they meant.

By this time word had been sent over to the office of the construction engineers and contractors that the diver was in and contractors that the diver was in trouble. The road from the top of the dam to the offices is not easy. There are three derricks at work on the top of the dam yet, piling up boulders that weigh tons each. There are spots where there is no foothold, between the lake on one side and the ninety foot stone slope on the other, where a man has to climo along hand over hand, digging his toes into the crevices in the rocks. There is a hundred-foot in the rocks. There is a hundred-foot ladder down the back of the dam, a long railroad trestle over the overflow stream and then a hill to climb.

Out from the offices came George G. Harness, the engineer in charge, a man as red-headed as Bill Hoar himself, but younger and of far less sturdy build. He had been keenly worried from the beginning by his responsibility for sending a diver down to the outlet pipe. With him were Superintendents Blake and Lawrence of the J. S. Quayley Contracting company, who are doing the stone work of the dam. Half way up the latter a mes enger from the float met them shouting:
"The diver says he needs another diver

to get loose."

Back down the ladder went Mr. Harness and flying up the hill to the offices where the telephones were. There were no more divers nearer than New York and he knew It was the work of but a few minute to get Mr. Bundick on the telephone in his South street office in New York and tell him that his man was in trouble under sixtytwo feet of water and wanted help. AID FROM NEW YORK BY SPECIAL TRAIN

Bundick is a mild old fellow with a drooping gray mustache. He is the last man one would pick out of a crowd as a hustler. But he hustled then. By 4 o'clock (and it was 3 when he got his message) there was a special train going out of Hoboken with Bill Olsen, one of his best divers, on board, a full diver's equipment and a crew of helpers. Bundick himself did not go. He stayed in New York to send more help if it were needed.

f it were needed.

Bill Olsen's special rolled into the Boonon yards at a minute or two before 5 o'clock It was switched to the tracks which have been laid to the dam and was at the dam ten minutes later. The regular trains take about an hour and a half to run between Hoboken and Boonton. They couldn't travel too fast for Bill Olsen. He knew Bill Hoar well. They had worked together for three years under Bundick and in the Dock Department before that Just as soon as might be, or in about two hours (the thing cannot be done in less time, divers say). Olsen was in his suit, with his pump running and his lines coiled and was on his way down to find out what was the matter with Bill Hoar. It was now about half past 7 and dark. was switched to the tracks which have

SENDING HOPE BY SIGNAL. All through the five long hours since Hoar

The Weather.

The area of low pressure was moving out the St. Lawrence valley yesterday, having caused rain in the morning in the Middle Atlantic and New England States and rain and snow in the Lake reons. Fair weather prevailed in all other sec of the country. The pressure was high over all the country between the Rocky and Alleghany moun-tains, and from the present outlook fair and somewhat warmer weather should prevail in this section of the week, save for a possible sprinkling of rain, which may occur from temperature

It was warmer in the Atlantic States and coole followed by fair and warmer; wind fresh to brish west to northwest; average humidity, 63 per cent.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the

metal thermometer, is shown in the annexed table: 9 A.M. 49° 45° 6 P.M. 2 M. 52° 48° 9 P.M. 3 P.M. 55° 51° 12 Mid. WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR TO DAY AND TO MORROW. For eastern New York, fair Wednesday, with brisk

pest winds; Thursday, fatr and warmer in west por-For New England, fair and cooler Wednesday brisk to high west winds on the coast: Thursday, fair and warmer in the west portion. For eastern Pennsylvania, fair on Wednesday;

Thursday, fair and warmer in the west portion, with resh northwest winds, becoming variable For western New York, snow flurries on Wednes-day, except in the southeast portion: Thursday, fair and warmer, with fresh west winds, becoming

For the District of Columbia and Maryland. fair on Wednesday and Thursday, with fresh northwest winds becoming variable. For Delaware and New Jersey, fair on Wednes

For western Pennsylvania, partly cloudy of Wednesday: Thursday, fair and w. rmer, with fresh west winds, becoming variable. had signalled for another diver Dobson had been talking to him by twitches of the rope, saying, "Help coming," "Hold on, we'll get you up." "Steady." Hoar's answers came back without any impatience and with perfect faith. "All right," "I'll hold out," and now and then, "Try another haul." But the haul was always in vain. Conners and Keech, their backs nearly breaking over the nump cranks refused to

breaking over the pump cranks refused to leave their places.
"We want to see Bill come up," they said when Mr. Harness urged them to go away and get rest and let some one else take their places.

RESCUE DIVER OLSEN'S STORY. Let Olsen tell how he found Bill Hoar:

"He was down on the cement platform up against the wall, half leaning over the up against the wall, half leaning over the pipe. It was so dark I couldn't make out much, but I took hold of him and put out much, but I took hold of him and put my helmet up close and I shouted 'Hey, Bill!' And then I shouted again, just that way, 'Hey you, Bill!' I could hear that Bill was shoutin' back, though I couldn't no more tell what he was sayin' than he could tell what I was sayin'. But I could see he knew who I was and he put out his hand and shook hands with me. I knew then he was glad to see me, understand. He put my hand down to his left leg and it was sucked down into the middle of a lot of sand bags. He made motions to show he had sucked down into the middle of a lot of sand bags. He made motions to show he had kicked it in, kickin' a sand bag into place and tryin' to keep back out of the suck. But the suck had caught him and was holding him. I got him around the stomach and pulled and he braced his leg against that damn ball and we both shoved for all we knew how. But it wasn't no go.

"Then I took my knife and slashed into the sand bags. Thinkin', understand, that letting the sand out of them would loose his foot. But it wasn't the bags, it was the suck; and the more they was loosed the more his foot went in. So I quit that and came up."

A PLAN OF RESCUE FAILS.

It was for but a little time that Bill Olsen stayed on the surface. His report as to the lay of things at the bottom gave Mr Harness a plan at once. He sent for a block and tackle. To this he tied a great bundle of sand bags. He ran a rope through the block and sent the bundle of bags three hundred feet out into the dam on a boat and sunk them. Then the men on the raft took one end of the rope and Bill Olsen took the other down and tied it about Bill Hoar's waist. It was hoped that when the men above pulled their strength would draw hoar away from the pipe toward the middle of the reservoir and so free him. But in-stead the cement bags dragged in toward the imprisoned man.

He was more firmly fastened than the

The anvil from the blacksmith's shop, The anvil from the blacksmith's shop, the biggest and heaviest thing that the boats could float, was then tied to the sand bags, which were carried out and sunk again. Bill Olsen went down again.

"Every time I went down," said he afterwards, "Bill shook me by the hand, much as to say, 'I know you're doin' your best."

FAILURE.

But again the anchor gave way. Hoar still clung. It was now long past mid-night. Hoar had been down over nine hours, longer than most men believed a man could live at that depth. The straining at the ropes must have racked him pitifully. Olson found him lying on his pack on the cement platform and his grip back on the cement platform and his grip back on the cement platform and his grip was not as strong as it had been. Olsen tried with a crow bar to pry the great ball, which weighed 1,320 pounds, one side. It was a great risk for Olsen to take, for it put him in the danger of being caught just as Hoar had been. But he did it. The ball moved a little, swung and caught Olsen's hand and crushed it. He pulled himself out of the suction and lay down for a moment by Bill Hoar, almost insensible.

When he came up again, Dr. Taylor, who stayed out on the dam all night to be ready for the first opportunity to succor Hoar, told Olsen that he must not go down again. Bill Olsen half shut his bloodshot eyes, put his mangled hand behind him and

"I'm goin' down an' get my pal Bill!" HORSES USED.

Horses used.

He signalled for his helinet and went down again, and again. At about 9 o'clock this morning 900 feet of inch and a half rope were laid out from the nearest shore to the float and a team of four horses was attached to it. Olsen took down the end of the rope and tied it to a bight about Bill Hoar, who was still able to move and to shake his hand. The horses were started.

The rope broke. Then and there, in the hearts of the engineers ended all real hope. hearts of the engineers ended all real hope of ever getting Bill Hoar out alive. Olsen tting Bill Hoar out alive. Olsen half delirious and quite unable do anything more. He was carried off to do anything more. He was carried on to the cottage of Foreman Connolly and put to bed. He was able to get up at 6 o'clock, and went to his home, in Brooklyn, last night. He believes Bill Hoar is dead and that all has been done that can be done.

"I wouldn't ask Bill to do any more for

me," he says, simply enough. ONE MORE ATTEMPT. But on an early train came John Myers, Bill Hoar's closest friend and companion for fifteen years. Fresh and full of hope, he was sure he could get Hoar up. He went down at 10 o'clock. He found that Hoar had managed to pull himself up to the side of the ball and was resting against it. He

of the ball and was resting against it. He does not believe Hoar recognized him.
"I knew well enough," he said, "that he couldn't hear me. But, seeing him so, I caught myself saying: 'Bill! Bill! Say, get a move! We'll get you up!' He moved one arm a little. I straightened him out and pulled and hauled. But it was no use. I went back up."

ack up."

Hoar had not signalled the surface much while the other divers were working. After Myers's report Bundick himself, who had come out with Myers, went down. He came up thoroughly discouraged and with a feeling almost of certainty that Hoar was doomed, if not dead already. But at 1 o'clock the faithful Dobson, who had taved out all through the night wigned o'clock the faithful Dobson, who had stayed out all through the night, wizened up little old man that he is, tried the signal.
"Hold on a little!"

He did it rather from force of habit, never expecting a reply again. To his surprise came three sharp tugs: "Haul away!" Following these came the quivers which neant to Dobson

meant to Dobson

"Send a man down."

Dobson told Myers, and Myers snatched
up a diving suit and put pumpers to work
up a diving suit and put pumpers to work
hurried down. He came up half an
disconsolate. He was and hurried down. He came up half an hour later, utterly disconsolate. He was sure Charley Dobson was wrong. He knew it. He had found Bill Hoar, stretched out, with his left leg still pinioned, utterly limp and lifeless. He was sorry, he said, that he had ever gone down; it would hurt him the rest of his life.

Except for the working of the pumps sending air into Bill Hoar's helmet, nothing more has been done. Connors and Keech took a little rest this afternoon, while others took a little rest this afternoon, while others ran the pumps, but at dark they were back again. Bundick went to New York for more divers and more apparatus and a hydraulic jack. He cannot p ossibly get back and get to work before daylight. It seems to be all over with Bill Hoar.

If this last effort of Mr. Bundick's fails, it is understood to be the plan of the en-

gineers to try to remove the broken valve in the middle of the dam altogether, and then to haul away the ball at the inlet and

then to haul away the ball at the inlet and let the water sweep Hoar's body through the pipe into the channel, where it can be recovered for burial.

There is yet another plan under discussion. It is to stop up the four-foot pipe at the outlet, and thus to release the ball and Hoar. This is easier to talk about than to do. The effort was made when the valve first got out of order. Eighteen carloads of sandbags were dumped over the outlet and bound about with planks and iron ropes. The water rushed through and iron ropes. The water rushed through them as through a sieve.

William Hoar boarded in this city with Mrs. Mary Ackerman at 1869 Third avenue. He was about 40 years old and is described as of very powerful build. He had two sisters, one of whom is married and lives at Astoria. Her busband is a diver in the employ of the Dock Department, in which Hoar was employed seven years ago. His Hoar was employed seven years ago. His other sister is a dressmaker. None of his William Olsen, who risked his life and was injured in the effort to save Hoar, is the divers who went to Santiago to help Constructor Hobson try to raise the Cristobal Colon and the Reins Cristina. He is known as one of the best and bravest men in the business.

JAP FORCE OF 50 WIPED OUT.

Continued from First Page.

attitude of the Coreans and Chinese, as well as upon her own troops, considers it of vital

importance to win the first fight. The Russians are greatly handicapped by the difficulty of concentrating their troops off the line of railway. Considering the condition of the roads, the Japanese advance has been rapid.

Russia having lost the opportunity of opposing the Japanese in northern Corea, opinion here is divided as to whether the Russians can make an effective stand on the Yalu, or whether a more decisive action will occur at the border passes near Feng-

EXPECTED NIGHT ATTACK.

Admiral Makaroff Awaited the Jananes

in One of the Guard Boats. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. St. Petesseurg, April 12 .- A despatch from Port Arthur says that the telegraph service has been interrupted by torrential rains. A general attack upon Port Arthur was expected on Easter night, and Admiral Makaroff spent the night in a guard boat During the usual Easter night services the church windows were covered to prevent the light from being seen by the enemy.

The entire fleet has just returned from a cruise far out to sea. It is stated that the Government will re-

impose the corn registration duty. JAPS NOT ACROSS THE YALU. Gen. Priug Denies Reports of Skirmishes

in Manchuria.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. PARIS, April 12 .- The St. Petersburg corespondent of the Echo de Paris telegraphs that the first four corps of the Russian Army are established in Manchuria. The fifth is on the march thither, and the tenth and seventeenth will be mobilized by the middle of

the month. The correspondent says that Gen. Pflug Viceroy Alexieff's chief of staff at Mukden. denies the report that the Japanese have crossed the Yalu and skirmished with the

CURTAIN OF FIRE TO STOP JAPS. Tale of a Russian Invention That Will Make the Yalu Impassable.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, April 12.-A news agency de spatch from St. Petersburg says that the military administration recently despatched to the troops on the Yalu River appliances and material which will enable them to obstruct by fire a Japanese attempt to cross the river. The process is a military secret that has been acquired by the Government from its inventor, who is a Colonel of Engineers.

The first test, which cost 40,000 rubles was carried out years ago during the manœuvres at Tsarskoe-Selo in the presence of the imperial family. Sappers threw across a river a pontoon bridge. Then a small oily patch appeared in the middle of the stream close to the bridge. This gradually grew larger and at the end of hree minutes it was 200 yards in length. Flames then burst out and soon attained an immense height, constituting a formidable curtain, which completely hid bridge. The flames rapidly reached the height of a seven story building, throwing out such intense heat that the onlookers near the shore were unable to remain. Even the Emperor and his suite, at a distance of half a kilometre, were incommoded

by the heat. After working for eight minutes apparatus was stopped. The flames died out in two minutes, and it was then seen that the bridge had been completely destroyed. The apparatus, which was invisible to the spectators, was ten kilometres from the river, to which it transmitted a liquid, prepared by a secret process through tubes buried in the earth. If the Russians succeed in establishing the apparatus and tubes on the banks of the Yalu, a crossing will be absolutely impossible so long as they are working.

ESPIEGLE LEAVES NEWCHWANG.

British Gunboat's Departure Leaves Russians Now in Full Centrel.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. NEWCHWANG, April 12 .- The British gunboat Espiègle sailed from here to-day. much to the relief of the Russians, who are thus enabled to apply martial law fully. The civil administrator paid a farewell visit to the commander of the Espiègle. Prior to the departure of the warship an arrangeto the departure of the warship an arrange-ment was made insuring the care of British nterests during the war and the eventual

restoration of treaty rights.
The last merchant vessel left to-day.
The agents have been notified by the companies that no more vessels are coming here.

RUSSIAN DEMAND ON CHINA. Wants Japanese Officers in the Imperial Service Dismissed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN ST. PETERSBURG, April 12.-Russia is bringing pressure to bear on China to dismiss the Japanese officers in the Imperial service, considering that their continuance in office is a direct menace to Russia. The Russian Minister emphasizes particularly the dominant influence those employed with Gen. Ma's army on the frontier are likely to obtain, leading possibly to a pro-Japanese diversion in the rear of Gen. Kouropatkin's position on the Mukden Railway.

It is intimated that China's non-com pliance with the Russian demand will be treated as a breach of neutrality. It is stated that Gen. Kouropatkin is conse quently posting 20,000 men along the

Russia's Bids for Ships. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, April 12.- The Westphalian Ga zette asserts that in spite of all denials representatives of German shipping firms are in St. Petersburg negotiating the sale of ships for transport purposes. The ships are lying at Antwerp and in English and American ports. A French agent is also negotiating with Argentina for the pur-chase of warships on behalf of Russia.

Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUN. ROME, April 12.- A telegram from Tokio

says that the Minister of Marine has arranged to have ten more warships placed at the disposal of Admiral Togo. Tammany Wins in Queens.

The Democrats of the First and Second assembly districts in Queens last night chose delegates to the State convention The delegates will all act with Charles F. Murphy and Tammany Hall. The delegates from the First district are President Joseph Cassidy, George A. Gregg and Luke A. Kennan. Those from the Second district are Patrick J. Mara, William J. McMahon and George H. Creed.

Hearst Likely to Lose Nevada.

SALT LAKE, Utah, April 12 .- Gov. John Sparks of Nevada said to-day that Hearst was likely to lose the Nevada delegation to the Democratic national convention, in spite of the fact that Nevada is still a

GERMANY'S DESIRE FOR PEACE. Chancellor Von Buelow Discusses War and Anglo-French Treaty.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
BERLIN, April 12.—In the Reichstag tolay Chancellor von Buelow deprecated the idea that the Anglo-French treaty aimed at any individual power. He said there was certainly no complaint against the treaty from Germany's point of view. He added that Germany did not wish to see the relations between France and Great Britain strained, inasmuch as such a condition would imperil the peace of the world. which Germany earnestly desired to have maintained. It was essentially Germany's nterest to have peace and order preserved n Morocco, where Germany's commercial

interests were not threatened by any Power. In reference to the war the Chancellor declared that Germany had been doing her utmost since its outbreak to prevent it from developing into a universal conflict. It was in the belief that she was best serving the interests of general peace that Germany had done everything possible to insure the neutrality of China. She did not in any way desire to obtain a piece of that country

CUBAN DEADLOCK CONTINUES. House Still Lacks Eight of a Quorum to Do Business.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, April 12.- The House of Repre entatives makes daily attempts to meet, but the disgruntled members do not ap pear and the House still lacks eight of having a quorum. The Liberals insist that the House should decide the question of the election of its members without regard to whether or not the provincial boards of canvassers have certified the elections. The Republicans hold that the House cannot decide anything beyond the legality of the election of those whom the boards have declared elected.

Senor Fidel Pierra argues that the Cubar Constitution is based on that of the United States, and quotes American authors to prove that the American House of Representatives acts as a judicial body in dis puted elections, the boards of canvassers being merely executive bodies to count the votes. They do not decide as to the validity of elections. The Cuban House should therefore follow the lead of the American House and decide which candidates have been elected.

HEINZ FORCES ROUTED. Carter Faction Triumphs in Montana State

Convention. HELENA. Mon., April 12.-Delegates to the Chicago Republican national convention were selected here to-day as follows: Congressman Joseph M. Dixon, ex-Senator Lee Mantle, James W. Freeman, ex-Senator Thomas H. Carter, Conrad Kohrs, John Edwards. All are members of the Carter as distinguished from the Heinz ring. Carter was selected as a delegate to the Chicago national convention by acclamation and the enthusiasm that greeted his

name was second only to that accorded to the name of President Roosevelt. The platform heartily indorses the administration of President Roosevelt, and the delegates are instructed to vote for his

JERSEY ELECTIONS. Varying Fortunes of Citizens' Tickets in

Hudson and Essex Counties. NEWARE, N. J., April 12 .- The election in Harrison, N. J., to-day resulted in a vicory for the powers that be. Two thousand votes were cast, representing 70 per cent of the registration, and the Citizens ticket elected only one Councilman, Dr. Dolphin, who got a majority of 77. Clarence T Van Daren, Rep., got 104 majority, and Edward Rice and Thomas F. Bolger, Dems., got 37 and 88 majority, respectively. Mayor Joseph Riordan was reelected.

Orange, N. J., April 12.—At the spring election in West Orange to-day the Republicans were defeated by a heavy majority polled by their opponents, the "Citizens," who conducted their campaign under the slogan "No party lines." The "Citizen"s its consequence for the conduction in West Orange. slogan "No party lines." The "Citizen's ticket represents a faction in West Orange which has been in power for a long time and which has made municipal appointments on a strictly non-partisan basis.

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., April 12.—The "Citizens," or administration, ticket won out in the municipal election held in South Orange village to-day, that faction polling just within as many votes as the candidates.

just twice as many votes as the candidates on the opposing, or "Taxpayers," ticket. This means a return to office of Village This means a return to office of Village President Robert S. Sinclair and Trustees Francis Spier, Jr., Graham H. Brewer and Allerton D. Hitch, all New York business men, who have formed part of the village board of trustees for several years.

VAILSBURG, N. J., April 12.—The voters of Vailsburg declared themselves to-day as favoring annexation to Newark. A total vote of 693 was cast, and a majority of 177 was given in favor of approach to.

of 177 was given in favor of annexation. BAY STATE TURNS DOWN HEARST. Results in Minor Conventions of Both

Parties Held Yesterday. Boston, April 12.—Hearst got a sound thrashing in the Democratic caucuses throughout the State to-night, according to the reports received here up to midnight It is believed that he will not be able to muster more than 200 votes in the convention, less than a fifth of the full number, all the others being solidly in favor of the nomination of the Hon. Richard Olney at the national convention.

In Boston the returns indicate that not a single Hearst ticket in the fifteen wards where the nominations were not thrown out by the election commissioners has been elected, which means that Olney has the solid backing of the entire Boston delegation, numbering more than all the Hearst followers in the convention. The New York Congressman carried some of the cities and towns where organized labor is powerful, but many of them will send split delegations. George Fred Williams had a narrow

George Fred Williams had a narrow squeak in his own town of Dedham, a Hearst delegation headed by Williams being chosen by the bare margin of 23 votes. Mr. Oney carried his residential ward by nearly 2 to 1. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 12.—In the Democratic conventions to-day to elect delegates to the State convention William R. Hearst gained signal advantages. In Monroe county the Hearst club combined with the farmers' delegates to the county convention and selected a majority of the State delegates. In Noble county Hearst got the thirteen State delegates. In Sullivan county it is conceded that he has the delegates from two townships, and his friends county it is conceated that he has the delegates from two townships, and his friends claim three others and a majority of the county delegates.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 12.—Three Congress conventions in West Virginia today indorsed President Roosevelt. The First, Second and Fourth districts instructed delegates to you for the congress to you for

delegates to vote for Roosevelt and for Senator S. B. Elkins for Vice-President. NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 12.—The ticket backed by the Hearst men won in the Demobacked by the licarst men won in the Demo-oratic primaries in this city to-night. They captured forty-five of the seventy-one delegates to the city convention. They will choose twenty-seven delegates to the will choose twenty-seven delegates to State convention favorable to Hearst.

Hearst Swatted at Camden.

CAMDEN, N. J., April 12 .- The followers of W. R. Hearst were defeated at the primary elections held in Camden city and county to-night. The people who opposed Hearst headed by William J. Thompson of Gloucesto the Democratic national convention, in spite of the fact that Nevada is still a strong silver State and is devoted to Bryan.

Effective Advertising

must first get the attention of the people whose trade is wanted.

Catalogues and booklets, illustrated in colors by our colortype process, attract the attention of people who wouldn't stop to look at ordinary illustrations, and they show every attractive feature of the roods illustrated. We make a specialty of large contracts for publishers and advertisers. Specimens "A" on request

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GOLD EMBROIDERY ON SENOR MAURA'S UNIFORM SAVES HIM.

ANARCHIST STABS PREMIER

Knife Aimed at the Heart Is Turned Aside -Wound Is Not Serious-Attack Made at Barcelona, Where King Alfonso

Is Visiting-Assailant Under Arrest.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. BARCELONA, April 12.-While returning rom a requiem mass for ex-Queen Isa bella to-day Senor Maura, the Premier, stopped his carriage at the palace of the Provincial Council to superintend the distribution of \$600, which King Alfonso had given for the benefit of the poor. Almost immediately Joaquin Miguel Artal, 19 years old, a sculptor, pushed his way through the police, and approaching Senor Maura, said: "Good day, Don Antonio. The Prime Minister turned when he heard the youth speaking to him, and Artal stabbe him in the ribs near the heart, at the same

time shouting, "Long live anarchy!" Señor Maura stood up in the carriage and hastily snatched the dagger from his breast. He cried: "Stop the murderer. Then he threw the weapon on the seat o the carriage and instinctively pressed his hand upon the wound.

Evidently realizing, however, that his in jury was not serious, he alighted from the carriage and mounted the steps of the palace. A majority of the onlookers were not aware of what had happened. Meanwhile Artal had been secured

Dr. Alaberu, who is travelling with the King, hastened to attend the Prime Minister and found him stanching the wound with a handkerchief. After examining the wound Dr. Alaberu told Señor Maura that he had had a very narrow escape. The wound would have been mortal but that the dagger, which had been well aimed for the heart, had been deflected by the thick gold embroidery of the Prime Minister's official uniform.

When the wound was dressed Seffor Maura went to a telephone and called ut the Minister of the Interior in Madrid, who is an intimate friend, and told him of the occurrence, adding that his wound wa not serious and was nothing to be frightened about.

The doctors are convinced that the wound

will soon heal, unless the dagger was poi soned, which it is not supposed to have been. Señor Maura was ordered to take complete rest, and he is now in bed at th palace. The King visited him there shortly after the attack. His Majesty saw the commotion from a window of his residence and heard the people shouting that some

body had been arrested, but he did not suspect what had really happened. The crowd cheered the King. It is believed that the outrage was directed against Señor Maura personally As the representative of clerical doctrine

he has been pilloried in a local republican Artal denies that he had any accompliced It is stated that he was seriously injured in attempting to commit suicide after his arrest by dashing his head against the wall

of the cell in which he is confined. BUYING MORE FROM CUBA. Big Increase in New York's Purchases

of Vegetables and Fruit. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN HAVANA, April 12.—A prominent Havana shipper gives the following statistics of shipments of vegetables and pineapples to American ports in January, February

and March: Vegetables, 156,528 packages, an increase of 102,165 over the corresponding period last year; pineapples, 33,482 crates, an increase of 5.091. The largest increase is shown in the shipments of vegetables to New York, it being 65,180 packages. The increase to other ports is 36,985 packages.

PACIFIC LINER WRECKED. The Colon Goes Ashore on the Coast of

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
PANAMA, April 12.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamship Colon is ashore on Point Remedios, on the coast of Salvador. There has been no loss of life

The vessel is believed to be a total loss. The Colon sailed from San Francisco for Panama on March 26, with passengers and freight. Five of her cabin and twenty-seven r steerage passengers were for New She was commanded by Capt. William

ANGLO-RUSSIAN TREATY. Rome Hears That Negotiations Are Pro-

gressing Favorably. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN ROME, April 12.- THE SUN correspondent is assured that negotiations are progressing favorably for an Anglo-Russian arbitration treaty, under the auspices of France. Its terms are expected to be published within

a fortnight Capt. Cutler Under Charges.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN SAN JUAN, April 12 .- Capt. Cutler, lighthouse inspector for Porto Rico, has sailed for New York. He is under a \$500 bond to appear before the United States Com-missioner for assaulting a sailor belonging to the tug Nina. Commissioner Anderson has asked the court to declare the bond forfeited, and to issue a warrant for the rearrest of Capt, Cutter referred to District Attorney Pettingill.

To End Ocean Rate War.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN LONDON, April 13 .- A despatch to the Daily Mail from Hamburg says that serious negotiations are in progress between the International Mercantile Marine Com-pany and the Conard company to reach an understanding for the ending of the rate war.

Cuban Condelences to Spain.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN HAVANA, April 12 .- President Palma has cabled to King Alfonso expressing con-dolences on the death of ex-Queen Isabella in the name of the Government and people



Uncertainty

invites suggestion. you are in doubt as to the specific style of top coat which your proportions demand, at least one of the following models will decide the matter for you.

Top Coats. Box Models - \$12.50 to \$35. 5 models in 38 styles of fabrics Paletots - - \$25 to \$40.

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Saks & Company

Rain Coats - - \$15 to \$33. 4 models in 39 styles of fabrics

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.



Here's Ethel Martin, the dearest girl That ever set men's brains awhiri. Who captured Black of the Harvard crew-As good a chap as you ever knew, And Stewart Havens, the Other Man, Who belonged to the class of the "Alse Raz," And Robert Gordon, who followed Grace At any time and to any place, Though Mrs. Gordon would run away To the woods of Maine on a Summer day. Where Captain Haskins sailed his horse To the blacksmith shop by a compass course. Apast Aunt Zip

Who owned the Dog That lived in the Yard Behind the House that Hurd Built. The Gordon Elopement By Carolyn Wells and H. P. Taber

Doubleday, Page & Co., Stonien Co. DARED TO FACE THE TENANTS.

LONE LANDLORD, COPS AROUND HIM, MAKES THEM A SPEECH. School Girl Poet Turns Up in the East Side Rent War-Pop Moved by the Muse

to Pay More for His Rooms-Tenant Factions Moved to Get To The Socialists held a big anti-rent meeting in Irving Hall last night after a long delay in raising money to pay the hall rent, in the course of which the waiting crowd outside the locked doors got restless

and required the attention of the police reserves from two precincts. Two warring factions of the tenants came together in a hall in Avenue D and joined forces in harmony after a mutual agreement to bar all Socialists from their

agreement to bar all Socialists from their meetings.

Four lines of poetry by a rosy cheeked school girl was added to the mass of rent literature in Yiddish and English which has flooded the East Side for the last week. The writer, Naomi Wilyonsky, lives in Essex street near Rivington. Her fathers rent has been raised from \$14.50 to \$17 and he has threatened to move to Brownsville.

That disturbed Naomi because she is at the head of her class in the Rivington street school and doesn't want to leave it. So yesterday she took the pennies she had saved and bought her father, who is a cap maker, a new pipe. She gave it to him last night with this verse:

Smoke this pipe of peace,
Let thoughts of moving cease,
With your lot rest content,
Meekly pay a higher rent. Meekly pay a higher rent.

The capmaker said he'd try to raise that extra \$2.50.

The nerviest landlord on the East Side last night was M. Muscowitz of 49 Cannon street. He owns a house at 383 East Seventh street, from which four of the families were dispossessed the other day. When he went to Justice Hoffman's court he was hooted and hissed by a crowd of women and had to appeal to the police to save himself from a thrashing. Last night he went to the tenants' meeting in Avenue D and asked for a chance to speak. He is the first landlord who has dared risk his neck in a hallful of tenants since the agitation began.

There was a rush to throw him out, but the police formed a circle about him and from within the barricade of bluecoate he again demanded the right to tell his side of the case. Louis Zeltner, one of the ten-ants' leaders, talked in favor of free speech and induced the crowd to let the landlord

Then Muscowitz declared that he had not raised the rent of a single ter ant and offered to rive the organization \$:00 if they could find a single case of increase in his house. He explained that the four families had been dispossessed at the request of the other tenants because they were obnoxious.

The organization, hoping to win the \$100, seut a committee over to the Seventh street house to see all the tenants. The committee came back in an hour and admitted that Muscowitz had told the truth.

Although she helouged to the tenants'

Although she belonged to the tenants' organization which merged with the Avenue D crowd last right, Bertha Lieboon, the so-called Joan of Arc of the tenants, was not allowed to speak there last night. The managers of the meeting said they were arraid she might incite the people too much. Miss Liebson said that it was because they were jealous of her recent newspaper notoriety.

Cuba Walting for Us to Pay Our Bent Special Cable Despatch to THE SUR. HAVANA, April 12.-The payment by the American Government of \$131,000 on account of the rent for the Guantanamo coaling station is expected soon.

> The first aid to seek when your throat tickies and you begin to cough is

Hale's Honey of Horehound & Tar At all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in fine Misute